

### Condensed Statement of The First National Bank OF CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA At the Close of Business, September 12, 1916.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$799,346.43
State, County and City Warrants	19,573.06
Premium on Bonds	2,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	10,000.00
Real Estate Owned	60,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	7,800.00
United States Bonds at par.	200,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand	\$15,000.00
Cash with U. S. Treasurer	10,000.00
Cash in vault	85,378.40
Cash with Banks	221,477.99
State Bonds	184,300.00
Bills of Exchange	10,000.00
	626,156.39
	\$1,614,875.94
LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$200,000.00
Surplus	60,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,167.40
Circulation	200,000.00
Individuals	\$1,044,163.85
Deposits: Banks	103,544.69
United States	5,000.00
	1,152,708.54
	\$1,614,875.94

The above statement is correct.

F. L. SLUSHER, Cashier.

The above figures show the condition of this bank. We invite accounts of all desiring safe, conservative and liberal banking connections. No rediscunts, No borrowed money.

### Report of the Condition of THE FARMERS STATE BANK Chickasha, Oklahoma At the Close of Business, September 12, 1916.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$244,044.32
Furniture and Fixtures	3,500.00
Real Estate	4,520.60
Bonds and Warrants	\$24,149.74
Cash and Sight Exchange	50,137.65
	80,287.39
	\$332,352.31
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock Paid In	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	5,250.00
Undivided Profits, net	2,283.99
Deposits	274,813.32
	\$332,352.31

The above statement is correct.

J. W. WILSON, Cashier.

### Condensed statement of The Chickasha National Bank At the close of business September 12th, 1916.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 363,563.22
Overdrafts	1,622.34
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,168.35
Real Estate	8,985.78
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	3,450.00
Warrants and Securities	10,723.37
Bills of Exchange	12,888.50
Cash and Sight Exchange	129,535.56
Total	\$ 585,937.12
LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus	18,000.00
Undivided Profits	7,292.71
Circulation	50,000.00
Rediscunts with Federal Reserve Bank	43,150.57
DEPOSITS	367,493.84
Total	\$ 585,937.12

The above statement is correct.

ROY C. SMITH, Cashier.

Accounts of firms and individuals respectfully invited. No excess in loans. No loans to officers.

DIRECTORS: T. H. Dwyer, Roy C. Smith, Wm. E. Dwyer, W. H. Wadsworth, J. E. Schow, L. D. Major, J. A. Rose, J. H. Stine.

BRANCH OFFICE OF  
**Pittsburg Mortgage Investment Co.**  
318 First National Bank Building, Chickasha, Okla.  
**FARM AND CITY LOANS**  
"Promptness and Satisfaction" Our Motto.  
JNO. E. WHITE, Manager.

**Try an Express Want Ad**

### WINIFRED'S LUCK

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

"It seems too bad," Mrs. Ramsey stopped thoughtfully, but the professor did not even glance up from his writing. "I said, dear, it does seem too bad that we are somewhat bound to take the girl here."

"Not bound, nothing compulsory about it, Betsy," the professor responded cheerfully. "Hector merely asked if we could take her with us. I thought it would relieve you."

"Well, it would. She could be a lot of help if she's that kind-willing, I mean. It was on account of Everett that I spoke. Laura begged me to keep him out of—well, you know what I mean, dear. Not to let him fall in love until he is through college."

"Can't help falling in love at a co-ed place. They all do." The professor's eyes twinkled. "Write her to come, anyway, Betsy, and don't worry."

Everett came downstairs just as his aunt sealed the letter. He was such a clean, frank, splendid boy. And the girl might be anything. She tried to explain her coming.

"She's the daughter of an old classmate of your uncle. He is the head of a mission now in southern Oklahoma and has a large family. Winifred is the eldest. She wants to work her way through college and we are going to have her live with us."

"Gee, isn't that plucky of her?"

After Winifred's arrival that seemed to be his attitude of mind toward her—admiration for her pluck.

And the worst of it was, no matter how the other girls tried to smooth it over, she was left out of the smartest frat dances and the best girls' clubs on account of her position at the professor's house.

The event of the early winter season was the A. G. L.'s dance at the fraternity house. It was Everett who set Winifred's name down as his choice, and he told her of it the day before the committee suggested that he select another girl. He turned on Ted Holland with steady eyes.

"I'll bring Miss Gray or no girl."

News and gossip travel quickly in small town college circles. Somehow the rumor grew until it reached Mrs. Ramsey's ears and troubled her. It would never do for Everett in his senior year to be absent from the A. G. L.'s dance, while for Winifred it really didn't matter, since she never aimed for the social side. So she told Winifred just the way matters stood, and the girl from Oklahoma listened with a little smile.

"Why, of course, I understand, Mrs. Ramsey," she said gently. "I'll tell you what we'll do. I have promised one of the girls in my chemistry class to run out over Sunday with her. She lives at a farm just outside town, and I can skate down the river to the place. You can tell Everett."

Mrs. Ramsey never quite forgot the look of the man that came to the boy's face when she told him. He had come home whistling the night of the dance. "I thought it best to try and make her understand how unpleasant the other girls might make it for her if she went," she concluded. "Now, don't be foolish, Everett!"

"Foolish," he laughed shortly. "Aunt Betsy, she's going to skate five miles down the river to the Davises, and every student has been warned against skating on account of the danger. I'm going after her. You'd better tell Uncle Felix and let him try and get some help out after us. We'll need it."

He caught his skates and boots from the hall seat box and was gone before she realized it.

As he left the town far behind he began to call her name, the pet name Betsy gave her:

"Win! Oh, Win!"

And finally he saw her ahead, well out in midstream. He caught up with her, thanking heaven she was safe. She turned her head and smiled back at him just as the ice cracked under his feet and he saw the black water surge up between.

The sting of the ice-cold water left him numb with shock, but he felt bottom under his feet. The water only came to his chest, and he knew Winifred was at least six inches shorter than himself. But she had kept her balance going down and was standing, too, lifting her chin high from the water.

The ice broke under his touch when he tried to rest any weight upon it. And the strangest thing happened. They were close now, side by side, not knowing how long they could stand the strain, and Winifred's face was near. Without one word of love or questioning, Everett bent and kissed her.

"Hello, hello, there!" came a shout from the shore road and the hum of a motor. Two lights swung into view. "Are you in?" called the professor.

"Yes, sir, right over here," Everett called back.

An hour afterward Winifred lay wrapped in blankets on the couch before the open fire in the best bedroom, a guest of honor, and over her leaned Everett.

"We were just planning, Aunt Betsy," he said, happily, "how Win can finish her course even after we're married. Aren't you glad for me?"

"Glad, dear," Mrs. Ramsey sighed, as she patted the brown braids lying on the pillow. "I think you're a very lucky boy."

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An Englishman has patented a rod to be fastened to the steering wheel of an automobile to permit it to be guided by the knees.

## HEAVY FINE ASSESSED ON LIQUOR CHARGE IN COURT

Heavy penalties were assessed against W. G. Dobbs and Joe Bennett of Rush Springs, by the jury in the case in the county court Saturday afternoon.

When the defendants were found guilty of the charge of transporting intoxicating liquors, Dobbs, who had been acquitted earlier in the week on a liquor charge, was found guilty and was fined \$250 and given ninety days in jail. Bennett, who accompanied him, was fined \$50 and sentenced to thirty days in the county jail. This morning Bennett's mother appeared in court and asked for leniency declaring that he and another son were her only means of support and that previous payments of fines had reduced the family exchequer considerably.

County Court concluded its session about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

Will Carter and Henry Blackwell were arraigned and pleaded not guilty to selling intoxicating liquors. Each gave \$50 cash bond for their appearance tomorrow.

In the case of State vs. J. J. McCarthy for unlawful possession the defendant pleaded guilty to amended information charging drinking in a public place and was fined \$50 and all costs in the case.

The trial of State vs. H. C. Campbell for selling intoxicating liquors was passed for the term as was also that of Henry Hill for being drunk in a public place.

Noah Williford, who was acquitted of introducing intoxicating liquors by United States Commissioner E. Hamilton recently, pleaded guilty to selling on which charge he was arrested at Rush Springs, and November 6 was set for passing sentence.

Will Carter today made bond in the county court for \$500 on the charge of selling.

## FOUGHT IN MIDAIR

EXPERIENCE OF STEEPLEJACK WITH CRAZY COMRADE.

Worker Tells of the Time When Dan O'Brien Had an Impulse to Jump and How Narrowly a Tragedy Was Averted.

"Did you ever have an impulse to jump off a steeple?" I questioned, recalling the sensation of many people in looking down even from a housetop.

"I've kept pretty free from that," said he; "but there's no doubt climbing steeples does tell on a man's nerves. Now, there was Dan O'Brien; he had an impulse to jump off a steeple one day, and a strong impulse, too. He went mad on one of the tallest spires in Cincinnati; right at the top of it."

"Yes, sir, raving mad, and I was by him when it happened. I forgot whether the church was Baptist or Presbyterian, but I know it stood on Sixth street, near Vine, and there was a big hand on top of the steeple, the forefinger pointing to heaven."

"We were putting fresh gilding on this hand," I was working on the thumb side and O'Brien on the little-finger side, both of us standing on tiny stagings about the size of a chair-seat, and both of us made fast to the steeple by lifelines under our arms. That's an absolute rule in climbing steeples—never to do the smallest thing unless you're secured by a lifeline."

"It was coming on dark, and I was hurrying to get the gold leaf on, because we'd given the hand a fresh coat of sizing that would be dry before morning. We hadn't spoken for some time, when suddenly I heard a laugh from O'Brien's side that sent a shiver down my spine. Did you ever hear a crazy man laugh? Well, if ever you do, you'll remember it. I looked at him, and saw by his face that something was wrong."

"What are you doing?" said I.

"He answered very polite and steady like, but his tone was queer. 'I'm trying to figure out how long it would take a man to get down if he went the fastest way.'"

"I thought I had better keep him in a good humor, so I said: 'I'll tell you what, Dan, you brace up and get this gold on, and then we'll race to the ground in our saddles.'"

"That's a fair idea," said he in a shrill voice, "but I've got a better one. We'll race down without any saddles; yes, sir, without any lines, without a blamed thing."

"Don't be a fool, Dan. What you want to do is to get that gold on—quick!" I tried to speak sharp.

"No, sir; I'm going to jump, and so are you."

"I caught his eye just then and saw it wasn't any time to bother about gold leaf. I reached up and eased the hitch of my line around the hand so I could swing toward him. I knew if I once got my grip on him he wouldn't make any more trouble. But I'd never had a crazy man to deal with, and I didn't realize how tricky and quick they are. While I was working around to his side and thinking he didn't notice it, he was laying for me out of the corner of his eye, and the first thing I knew he had me by the throat and everything was turning black. I let go of the line and dropped back on my saddle-board helpless, and if it hadn't been for blind luck I guess the people down below would have got their money's worth in about a minute. But my hand struck on the toolbox as he pressed me back, and I had just strength enough left to shut my fingers on the first tool I touched and strike at him with it. The tool happened to be a monkey-wrench, and when a man gets a clip on the head with a thing like that he's pretty apt to keep still for a while. And that's what O'Brien did. He keeled over and lay there, and I did, too, until my head got steady. Even then I guess we'd both have fallen if it hadn't been for the lifelines."

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### Daily Thought.

God hath made all men to be happy and of good estate.—Epictetus.

### DINNER PARTY SMALL TALK

Mr. Shriggs Had Some Trouble in Opening Conversation With Mrs. Wrampner, but Did Bravely.

On my left is Mrs. Wrampner. I wonder why? Did my hostess remember my unlucky boast that I could talk to any woman? It would be like her to remember and to pay me out by putting me next to this unpromising Mrs. Wrampner. Who is she, anyway? How the devil did she get here? Can she talk at all, I wonder? This silence is getting worse and more of it. The woman on my right is listening to the man on hers, Young Crashton, on Mrs. Wrampner's further side, is in love for the evening with—can't think of her name. Besides, he is deaf in his right ear. Help! Help! . . . No one will help me. I must say something to Mrs. Wrampner. . . . At last! I have said something—I said: "Mrs. Wrampner, I can't imagine what makes me tell you all this. I think it must be because you are different."

. . . Well, possibly that was a poor way to open a conversation—though I know men who say it always goes— but, even so, Mrs. Wrampner needn't look at me as if I were Wordsworth's idiot boy grown older. "Are you quite well, Mr. Shriggs?" she asks, sharply. "I heard you'd been ill. How do you feel?" I bend a little toward her, and a little forward, with a courtly air. "How do I feel? I'm glad you asked me that question, Mrs. Wrampner. I feel as white and pure as the new-fallen snow." She jumps ever so little. "Snow, you mean. New fallen snow." She really said it, yet I behave well. "How true!" I exclaim. "Very true and usual. But once in a while one may wonder, don't you think, from one's rubber stamping ground?" It seems to me, however Mrs. Wrampner may take it, that I am not beginning badly, not badly at all. I ask you, as man to woman, wouldn't you be a little interested in a dinner neighbor who could talk like that? Mrs. Wrampner is not interested. Let us go hence, my jests, she will not hear—

What the Sign Says.  
An unusual way of asking golfers for their co-operation in keeping their course in good condition and in refraining from undesirable practices is employed by a Cincinnati golf club, which has placed a large sign beneath the bulletin board on the first tee of the course, according to Popular Mechanics magazine. It reads: "Treat the course as though you loved it." Every player is sure to see the request before starting over the links. A similar sign has been put up at the tenth hole.

Aeroplanes Meet in Air.  
One of the most remarkable accidents in the history of aviation is reported from the cattle front. Two French flying machines, each containing a pilot and observer, were seen to meet as if attacking, "lock horns," and plunge downward together. For six thousand feet they fell, performing all manner of gyrations, while the spectators watched horrified. The machines finally landed in the top of a tree and the four men were taken down uninjured.

How We Waste Wood.  
There are more than 48,000 saw-mills in the United States, and their output of waste in the form of sawdust, shavings, slabs and other wood refuse is estimated at 38,000,000 cords a year—enough to fill a bin one-half mile high with a base covering a forty-acre lot, or to make a solid block more than a quarter of a mile on each edge.—Literary Digest.

TOILET & BATH  
JAP ROSE SOAP  
DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING

Scene from  
ESSANAY'S  
"6 Act Feature  
GRAUSTARK"

At Sugg Theater tomorrow, featuring Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne.

Try a Want Ad for Results

### No. 9938 The Oklahoma National Bank CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA

Official Statement (Condensed) to the Comptroller of Currency at the Close of Business on September 12, 1916.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$404,469.29
Overdrafts	3,045.08
U. S. Bonds	25,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	3,900.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,000.00
Redemption Fund	1,250.00
State Bonds and Warrants	\$ 24,270.19
Cash and Sight Exchange	395,146.64
	419,416.83
	\$922,681.20
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$100,000.00
Surplus	30,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	15,812.57
Circulation	25,000.00
Deposits	751,268.64
	\$922,681.20

The above statement is correct.

F. T. CHANDLER, Cashier.

First thoughts of prudent depositors are of the future; a close study of the above statement will show our strength.

### Condensed Report to the Comptroller of the Currency of the Condition of the

### Citizens National Bank CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA

At the Close of Business, September 12, 1916.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$366,139.95
Overdrafts	5,193.33
U. S. Bonds	50,000.00
Bonds and securities	5,505.72
Real Estate	17,715.00
Banking House Furniture and Fixtures	20,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	2,700.00
Cash and Sight Exchange	72,076.23
	\$549,330.23
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus	15,000.00
Undivided Profits	19,281.75
Circulation	49,900.00
Rediscunts with Federal Reserve Bank	8,333.73
Deposits	371,712.75
	\$549,330.23

## Protect Your Home

The A. O. U. W. is the Oldest Beneficiary in the world.

The Local Lodge in conjunction with the Grand Lodge of Oklahoma will accept new members from now until October 31st at practically no expense to join.

Don't put this off but see the undersigned, or any member of the Local Lodge at once.

Men and women both can join. Has paid out \$1,000, 000 in Oklahoma. Has \$250,000 now on hand. Don't put this matter off. Offer will positively close Oct. 31st

H. W. Robinson, Rec.

Pete Bruner, M. W.



At Sugg Theater tomorrow, featuring Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne.

Try a Want Ad for Results